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El Palacio

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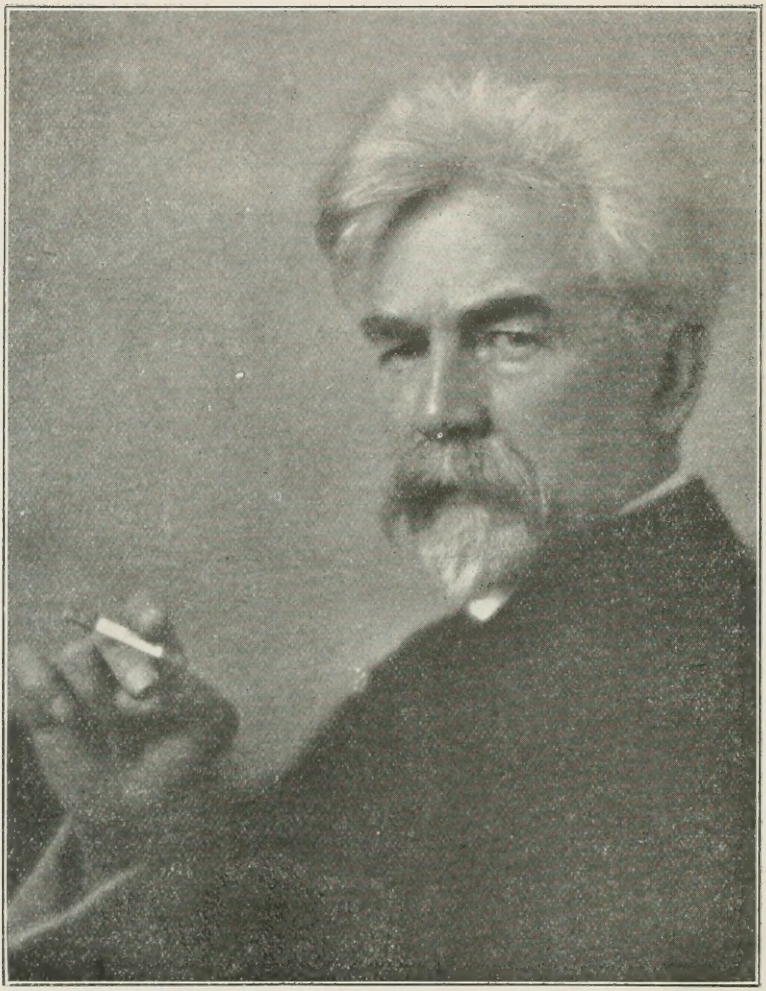
AN INDIAN PRINCE

From a Painting by Julius Rolshoven



JULIUS ROLSHOVEN

CONCEPCION

By B. FREIRE-MARRECO, WOKING, ENGLAND

NEW MEXICO is a country of the sharpest contrasts. Here the new American life jostles with the old Mexican life, and with Indian ways that are older still. The peddler tramps behind his train of burros along the very railroad track, the automobile goes hooting and growling through the staid Indian villages. Everywhere the old days and the new meet each other. Today I have seen them meeting, and I have seen the old days of the Puritan East touch the old days of the Southwest.

It is Thanksgiving Day; and a true New England hospitality, transplanted and flourishing here, has admitted me to all its pleasant ritual. Turkey, cranberries, mince pies; the old kind jests, the old fond talk of grandfather's days "way back in Massachusetts," and the story, lightly touched but not forgotten, of that first American Thanksgiving,

When o'er the new world's altar fires
Shone out the bow of God,

we have them all today. And this New England meal has been served by a daughter of the Southwest—a spare, nervous little Indian woman, primly dressed in the neat but shapeless clothes of American commerce in New Mexico; her black hair, just streaked with elderly gray, strained back from a thin dark forehead. Concepcion's first years were passed in slavery. Our hostess asks her to let us hear the story, and she tells it in a mild, breathless little voice, in tentative, still foreign Spanish. It is a story of old bitterness and old hatreds and wrongs between the peoples of New Mexico, now, happily, past and on the way to be forgotten.

"I am all Indian. There in nothing coyote (half breed) about me. I am a Navajo.

"I was born at Zaquin in the Navajo country, across the river—who knows where that may be? but so my mother told me—and thence the whites stole us when I was two years old. My mother had been twice married. Of her first husband she had a daughter, ten years old; her second husband was my father, and I was their only child.

"My father was killed at the pueblo of Santo Domingo. He went there in peace, to sell pinyon nuts, because he heard they were to have a fiesta at that pueblo; but the people of Santo Domingo took him and tied his hands behind him. Two days they kept him in a house, and then they brought him out for a dance. They cut off his scalp and hung it on a pole; and there my papa stood with his hands behind him—so—while all the people dance around him and came up to stroke his bleeding face. So my mother was a widow. If I could have avenged myself on those Indians of the pueblos I think I would have done it.

"My mamma has often told me of the day when the whites stole us away. Our men escaped when we were attacked, all but one boy, a cousin of my mother's. He was a big boy, not yet a man. The women were left behind—my mother, my mother's mother and two of my mother's aunts, my little sister, and the boy, and I, a baby still at my mother's breasts. They were all hiding together in a deep arroyo, crouching in a little cave. My mother held me between her knees; and now she would pass me

to my sister, and now to my aunts, to hide me better. When they saw the whites riding in at the end of the arroyo they knew that they could not escape, and my great aunt said to the boy, 'Lend me your knife.' We were all wearing necklaces of silver and coral, and I more than the others, for, since I was the first child of my father and mother, all the family liked to cover me with ornaments. So my great aunt cut off all our necklaces and pushed them into the boy's hand and said, 'Run, hide, escape! Get your living with these necklaces.'

"So he escaped and the whites caught us. They bundled me in a buffalo hide, because I was so small, and tied me to one of their saddles; and once the horse stumbled and threw me to the ground, and cut my nose finely!

"I do not know where Zaquin may be—mamma never told me—but I think it was four days ride down to Chama. The man who had my mother in charge treated her well and gave her enough to eat. But my old grandmother had a sickness in her stomach for two days, and she could not eat. At the end of the first day, when the whites made camp, my grandmother with the man who had her came last to camp. My mother was already sitting by the fire, holding me between her knees. My grandmother sat down beside her and began to cry.

"'Why do you cry?'

"'Because I am sure they will kill me tomorrow.'

"'Do not cry,' said my mother. The man had already given her some corn meal gruel. She asked him, 'May I give it to the old woman,' and he allowed it. My mother handed it to my grandmother and she took one or two sups, she could not swallow more. But she pointed to the meat, and said, 'Rather give me meat.' One of the men had a large piece; he gave it to her and she ate a little.

"On the second evening the whites made corn porridge and gave some in a cloth to my mother. She gave it to my grandmother.

"'It is of no use: I cannot eat: they will kill me.'

"'At least, if you cannot eat it now, hide it in your dress.'

"But the man took it away again.

"Next morning the man who had my grandmother lagged far behind and the man who had my mother made her ride fast ahead. She did not hear the shot.

"But my great aunts saw the old woman killed. The bullet struck her behind the left shoulder and came out at her left breast; and she pitched forward and died in a moment. My great aunts found a sharp stick and scraped a little hole to lay her in, and covered her with a little earth; it was not deep at all—the men would not let them stay. By and by they came up with my mother, and they all cried.

"At Chama they left my little sister, and my great aunts at Abiquiu. They brought my mother and me to Cundiyo, above Pojuaque, and on Sundays they would bring us down to Santa Cruz or some other nearby plaza, to sell us. They had many offers for me.

"'I'll buy the child, but I don't want the woman.'

"'No, if you buy one you must buy both.'

"So we were never sold, and we lived for sixteen years at Cundiyo, and my mother had two more girls by the natives. The Vigiles, the family who owned us, had us baptised. We ground corn, and made adobe bricks, and built houses and whitewashed them, and my mamma wove blankets, and every kind of work. Of course they never put us to school! they only wanted us to work. That was not very hard, because we had learned to work; and I think that we might never have left them if only they had given us clothes and shoes. But they were so stingy! We had just a little petticoat and a little shawl, and nev-

er a chemise, never a pair of shoes! Nothing at all!"

(Almost before the opening, it seems, of Concepcion's story, should come the American annexation of New Mexico, and the proclamation of 1862, in accordance with which peonage was formally abolished there, and the Indian captives declared free. It might well be many years before the news of emancipation reached a forlorn little family of captives at Cundiyo, away up in the hills. But when it reached them, at least one of the family had spirit enough to take advantage of it.)

"When the older of my half-breed sisters was sixteen years old, I said to the Vigiles that we would not live in their house any more. 'If you want me to work for you, give me space to build a house where my mother can live with us alone.' So at last they showed me a site and let me build a house there.

"About this time I began to say to my mamma: 'Mamma, let us go away and work for wages. Here we work like the animals, getting our keep and no more.' But she always cried and said, 'This is the only place we know: if we go away, we shall die of hunger.'

"One day I went to work for the Vigiles at house building, and in the evening the mistress gave me about half a measure of dried peas, a little corn, and a very small jar of goat's fat. I said to her, 'Is this the way you treat us? You keep us without clothes or shoes, and now you grudge even our food! We will go to Santa Fe and work for the city folks.'

"I said this to the woman, and the men heard me, too. So next day I came to work again, to whitewash the kitchen; and they were very civil. When I had worked only half way around the room, they said, 'Sit down, rest a little while;' and the mistress gave me a basketful of wheaten flour and coffee and a large jar of grease. I carried it all home to our house. 'Where is mamma?' My younger sisters told me that she had gone out to work for some one. 'Well, keep this food safe until she comes home.' Then I ran back to finish the whitewashing.

"Very soon after that, Old Vigil asked me if we needed shoes, and they gave us a buckskin to make them. And as soon as they had shod us, we came away.

"At first we lived at Pojuaque and worked for wages there. Yes, with whites: I never had any dealings with these Indians of the pueblos. And then, when I was twenty years old, I came to Santa Fe, though mamma would not come. I came to the house of a lady, Candelaria G————, because I heard she wanted a girl to work. 'To-night it is too late,' she said; 'go and sleep with your sister;' for my younger sister had found work already. So the next morning I came to work. Imagine, I had never seen a stove, and she had to teach me how to light it! Presently she told me to kill a fowl. Well, I had never killed one. I went to the yard and I looked and looked at the fowl, and at last I strangled it and threw it on the ground.

"'Bring me the fowl, child!' I brought it to her—so—with the head hanging down.

"'What hast thou done child? Who can eat such a thing as that?' she said.

"But they never needed to teach me anything twice. I earned eight dollars a month. I stayed with her for fifteen years, and then I came to work for these newcomers. That was thirteen years ago. They are good people—very good people, and their house is like my own to me. This year the lady staid away in the States from St. John's month to the Day of the Dead, and I put up all the fruit and pickles—ask her if it is not so! I can cook American fashion and Spanish fashion too."

ROLSHOVEN EXHIBIT AT DETROIT

BY MARION HOLDEN

AN exhibition of the paintings of Julius Rolshoven was opened last Friday afternoon at the William Wright galleries on East Jefferson, with a tea and a private view. The east gallery, which is a conservatory and palm room, lends itself to a charming and unusual arrangement of the pictures which are disposed informally about on chairs and easels hung with brocades and velvets. The lighting, which comes from skylight and bay, is as nearly perfect as may be, showing the texture and color of the canvases as they would be in the studio. So effective an arrangement adds much to the fine general impression of the exhibition.

The majority of the canvasses which Mr. Rolshoven is showing are decorative things painted in Florence, where, at the Castello del Divalo, Mr. and Mrs. Rolshoven make their home every summer and some winters. The Castello is a charming Gothic villa with the fine texture of warm old plaster walls always presenting an effective background inside, and outside an ancient, rambling garden, with dense masses of foliage and flowering open spaces where sudden vistas show Florence in the distance.

Mr. Rolshoven has put phases of his Florentine life onto canvas in several charming things, of which "La Castellano," an interior, is perhaps the most interesting. When we saw it in the morning, the sun had fallen across it, delightfully bringing out the warm tones of the old walls, where hung bits of color, pictures, a plaque, a tapestry. The gracious figure of a young Florentine woman in a brilliant blue gown is passing from one room into another. Another fine canvas, "Florentine Courtyard," shows the fifteenth century doorways of the villa, with the worn old paving stones, and the balustrade of the courtyard with the varying greens of the garden beyond. This picture is chiefly interesting for its lights and shadows, the depth of the foliage, the warmth of the spaces where sunlight falls. Holyhock jars brimming with color add a decorative note. This picture we admire particularly, although "Garden in Florence" with the ancient church of San Miniato in the distance, the sunlight breaking through the denseness of ancient vines and trees has the same kind of a charm about it, and "Spring," a corner of the rose garden, with the nude marble figure of a young god thrown into relief against them is another idyllic study.

Many Subjects.

The subject matter of the exhibition is wide in scope. Of the colorful, decorative canvases already mentioned, "Thais," "The Fiance," "Rose Finery," "Tying Laces," "Book of Verses," all show a dark haired young Italian woman in various poses, with varying rich backgrounds. Most striking among the decorative canvases is the nude "Mother and Child." The mother, looking over her shoulder, with her beautiful white back toward the spectator, is holding the child in her arms. The faces are close together, the child's hand outspread, its little legs fore shortened. The pose is full of technical difficulties but the artist has handled it with the utmost ease. The ivory texture of the flesh suggests that it was painted in the studio, no attempt being made to use it as a reflecting surface for color. The window in the background, with yellow

green shutters open, looks out through the trees onto a distant town, painted in several tones of blue. Another canvas to which we are particularly attracted is the dim interior of the lower church at Assisi where morning service is going on. Under the altar, dimly lighted, is the tomb of St. Francis, the gentle monk. The peaceful, incense laden atmosphere has been most successfully captured.

Rolshoven's Portraits.

The outstanding canvases among those being shown are, without question, the portraits, for it is as portraitist that Mr. Rolshoven's genius is most certainly evident. Those who were privileged to see it will remember the striking likeness of Mrs. Herbert Book, painted last year, which occupies an important place in the present exhibition. Just completed and never before shown, is the portrait of Miss Lydia Mendelssohn, daughter of Louis Mendelssohn, of East Jefferson avenue. It is a rather large canvas with Miss Mendelssohn seated on a draped divan against a mellow background of red velvet. She wears a black velvet evening gown edged with ermine. The natural pose, the rich color, the serene beauty of the young sitter so ably portrayed, combine to make a striking portrait as well as an excellent likeness.

A recently completed presentation portrait of George G. Harris is the only man's portrait shown. Those who know the man say that the likeness is startling —certainly an excellent thing in a portrait. The face is simply and earnestly presented against a tapestry background.

For her fascinating sophistication and rather caustic look, we are very much attracted to the portrait of the Countess Dorsey. This lady is an important dictator in the art worlds of Paris and Florence. And she looks as if dictation was no burden to her. The abrupt lift of her head, the firmness of her mouth, her reddish hair, brilliant eyes and animated expression combine with the rich browns and reds of the dress and dark background make her portrait one of the most interesting canvases in the whole exhibition.

The Indian head is the only one of his Santa Fe pictures which Mr. Rolshoven is exhibiting at this time. It has just been returned from a tour of the country with a group sent out by the American Federation of Arts, and is called "Sun – Indian Youth, New Mexico." The pose is striking, but the color is also put on so that the reds of head dress and blanket blend with the bronzed skin and brown-black hair.

It so often happens that when an artist goes into the world and makes a name for himself, he forgets his home town and does not return to it. Detroit has been fortunate in the past two years in having Mr. Rolshoven come back for the winter season, bringing the accumulated richness of his wide experience.—Detroit Free Press.

PERSONAL MENTION

Death of Egyptologist.

William Henry Goodyear, for years Egyptologist of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences, died on February 19. He was aged 78 years.

Death of Charlotte Burne.

Our English correspondent reports the death of Miss Charlotte Burne, ex-president of the English Folklore Society, and a pioneer in the scientific collection and treatment of folklore material. Miss Burne's published works include "Shropshire Folklore" 1883, and a valuable "Handbook of Folklore" 1913.

Director Leaves for San Diego.

Director and Mrs. Edgar L. Hewett left on March 10th for San Diego for a stay of three months, after having spent the winter in Santa Fe. Dr. Hewett is the director of the San Diego Museum and is giving a course and a series o lectures at the San Diego High School.

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PAUL A. F. WALTER, EDITOR.

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Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized July 16, 1918.

IT IS WRITTEN

Pueblo and Spanish Land Titles.

Mrs. Robert Aitken (Barbara Freire-Marreco) writes:

"Your issue of Jan. 15 contained an interesting review of the archaeological and ethnographical sections in the recent publication of the Directorate of Anthropology of Mexico, 'La Poblacion del Valle de Teotihuacan.' As a supplement to that review may I call attention to two specially valuable articles in Vol. II. of that work—'La Organizacion Economica de los Pueblos del Valle' (II. 443–466), and 'El Problema Agrario de Mexico' (II. 477–572), both contributed by Professor L. Mendieta of Nunez. The former of these articles suggests a useful line of investigation for students of the New Mexican pueblos. All good ethnographical and sociological work must be based on a clear understanding of the economic life of the people under investigation. Would it not be possible for two or more students of the Santa Fe School to undertake an economic study of (say) of the Pueblo of Santa Clara with its New Mexican dependency Guchupangui? The size, situation and nature of each holding within the lands of the pueblo; modes of acquisition, of inheritance and of alienation, illustrated by the collection of genealogies and of title deeds; methods of cultivation and of irrigation; relation of land to population; census of occupations; budgets of typical Indian and Mexican families; are only a few of the many topics that present themselves. The scientific value of such a survey would be considerable, and its practical value scarcely less, for publicity and the pressure of public opinion are the best safeguards against encroachment on Indian rights.

"In his second paper Professor Mendinueta gives an account, brief but admirably clear and informing, of the history of the agrarian problem in Mexico from pre-Spanish days to the present day, with an account of the particular aspect which that problem has assumed in Teotihuacan. The interest of this subject for students of New Mexican land tenures is obvious, and many will be glad to avail themselves of this clear and attractive exposition."

(Colonel Ralph E. Twitchell, historian, lawyer and author, has completed a preliminary study along these very lines, and at this writing legislation is pending in Congress based on his research work and his report on land titles within pueblo grants.—Editor.)

A Tenderfoot in Colorado.

About twenty years ago a white haired Englishman strolled into the Pueblo of Jemez, and said to some Indian boys who were playing in the street, "Just tell your fathers that Poseueve has come back." The boys laughed incredulously, but some of the elderly folk threw themselves on the stranger's neck with shouts of "Poseueve!" That was Richard B. Townshend, who had lodged in Jemez in the days of his youth, when the halo of golden hair round his cheerful florid face

earned him the name of the Dawn God. I suppose most Santa Fe people know his novels—"Lone Pine," "The Bride of a Day," "A Girl from Mexico:" they ought to any way. Now he has written a first rate book of reminiscences, "A Tenderfoot in Colorado," published by John Lane, London, England, 1923. Mr. Townshend came out to Colorado in 1869. The Union Pacific rail head was at Evans then; a stage line ran from Cheyenne to Denver; the Cheyennes and the Utes were on the war path, and the Sioux had lately derailed a train at Big Thompson; the rail head towns were "hell on wheels," and the vigilantes were at work hanging men for murder—and for cattle stealing too—all over the territory. Mr. Townshend, who took to the western life as to the manner born, had a cattle ranch on Squirrel creek, 25 miles from the Springs, and held it until the big cattle men and the sheep began to crowd him out. In his book he pictures almost every phase of that bygone life of the West, and with incomparable truth and vigor; every page lives and glows; it is a book that one reads breathlessly from cover to cover. On the last page he tells how he decided to sell out the ranch and the TH brand and go down to Santa Fe with two Mexican partners to trade off some wagon loads of goods for sheep. "New Mexico," he says, "was even wilder and woollier than Colorado in those days, and our adventures were not a few. The tale of them I may, perhaps, tell in another story." I hope he does tell them; I want to read in print that story of his of old Mr. Seligman and the watch dogs! B. A.

Iowa Journal of History and Politics.

The January issue of the Iowa Journal of History and Politics is mainly devoted to an account of the development and status of the office of county superintendent of schools in the United States. The monograph is written by Jay J. Sherman, and is one of a series compiled under the direction of the State Historical Society of Iowa. Other contributions are: "An Unworked Field in Mississippi Valley History," by Louise Bernard Schmidt; and "The Westward Movement of the Corn Growing Industry in the United States," by the same author, who is professor of history in the Iowa State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts.

Indian Number of "Asia."

The March issue of "Asia" publishes a symposium of travel and political articles on India, the cover design being after a Mogul painting in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Ananda Coomaraswamy, whose visit to the Museum of New Mexico some years ago is remembered, writes on "Medieval and Modern Hinduism." The illustrations are high class.

Canada's Annual Archaeological Report.

Printed by order of the Legislative Assembly of Ontario, the 33d Annual Archaeological Report by Dr. R. B. Orr is more than a statistical summary but contains a series of illustrated monographs from members of the staff of the Ontario Provincial Museum and other archaeological investigators. The frontispiece is a fine portrait in duo tone of the Honorable R. H. Grant, Minister of Education for the Province of Ontario and President of the Ontario Archaeological Association. The Museum maintained by the government now has more than 40,000 archaeological and ethnological specimens. The monographs included in the report are: "The Hurons," "Algonquin Subtribes and Clans of Ontario," "The Masks of Our Ontario Indians," "Red Paint Burial in Ontario," "Parent Lands of Our Algonquins and Hurons," "Method in Archaeology," "Burial Ceremonies of the Hurons," "Art of the Canadian Indians," "Ojibway Myths and Tales," and "How the Beaver Indians Regained Summer."

Alabama Notes.

"Arrow Points" for February gives first place to the "Reminiscences of Jere Austill," replete with incidents of Cherokee and Creek history during the first decades of the last century. The analysis of geographical names in Alabama is continued, the county covered in this issue being Russell, in the heart of the old Creek nation. Within its borders is Kawita, a town of considerable antiquity, referred to in the migration legend of the Delawares who sent there for corn. The county is rich in suggestions and associations connected with the early history of the South. The illustrations include a plan of Fort Mims in 1813, a map of the country adjacent to the "Canoe Fight" site, several plats and also drawings of recent finds of Indian artifacts.

Associations and Societies

New Officers of A. A. A. S.

Among the many officers elected by scientific societies meeting at Cambridge last month were the following:

Dr. Charles D. Walcott, secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, was chosen president of the American Association for the Advancement for Science.

Ten vice presidents of the American Association were elected, each representing a section:

For the chemical section: Prof. E. W. Washburn of the University of Illinois and vice chairman of the National Research Council.

For the botanical section: Prof. C. J. Chamberlain of the University of Chicago.

For the anthropological section: Prof. E. A. Hooton of Harvard.

For the section on social and economic sciences: John F. Crowell, director of the World Market Institute of New York.

For the mathematical section: Prof. Harris Hancock of the University of Cincinnati.

For the physical section: Prof. W. F. G. Swann of the University of Minnesota.

For the geological and geographical section: Dr. Nevin M. Fenneman of the National Research Council.

For the zoological section: Prof. Edward L. Rice of Ohio Wesleyan University.

For the psychological section: Prof. Raymond Dodge of Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., and the National Research Council.

For the agricultural section: President Raymond A. Pearson of Iowa State College of Agricultural and Mechanical Arts.

Prof. Charles E. Mendenhall of the University of Wisconsin was elected president of the American Physical Society.

Prof. T. D. A. Cockerell of the University of Colorado, formerly of New Mexico, was elected president of the Entomological Society of America.

The Ecological Society of America elected as its president Dr. C. C. Adams of the New York State College of Forestry, Syracuse, N. Y.

Dr. G. R. Lyman of the Bureau of Plant Industry, Washington, was elected president of the American Phytopathological Society.

The Potato Association of America chose Dr. W. H. Martin of the New Jersey Experiment Station, New Brunswick, N. J., as its president.

Museums and Galleries

Maudslay Collection Now Accessible.

The Maudslay collection of Maya carvings and casts, whose inaccessibility was so much regretted by Americanists when the Congress met in London, England, in 1911, has now passed into the keeping of the Ethnological Department of the British Museum. The collection has been arranged and catalogued by Mr. T. A. Joyce, and is now on exhibition.

Interest Aroused by Egyptian Discoveries.

Douglas Stewart, director of the Museum of the Carnegie Institute, at Pittsburgh, Pa., reports the liveliest interest on the part of the public in the life of ancient Egypt. The discoveries in the tomb of Tut-Ank-Amen at Luxor have, he says, made the history of 35 centuries ago present day news. Public curiosity has been aroused in a civilization of which most people had never heard, and the visitors are fascinated by the physical mementoes of a long gone race.

The largest exhibit in the museum is the remains of a Nile boat of an admiral, buried with him according to the custom of interring the tools of trade with the dead. There is not a nail in this boat. It is fastened together by wooden pins dovetailed into the timbers, and by thongs. It dates from 4,000 B. C., 500 years before Tut-Ank-Amens time, or 600 years before Abraham went to Ur of the Chaldees.

Even older is one of several kohl pots, made about 5,000 B. C., which were used to contain eyelid paint for the Egyptian beauties of the court. It is covered with a very thin layer of pure gold, similar to the gold found in Tut-Ank-Amen's tomb by Lord Carnarvon.

Bronze mirrors appropriately find a place beside the eye paint pots. Nearby a razor of the eighteenth dynasty is seen to be of precisely the same model as the old style razor of today, working on a swivel handle, and proving that barbers shaved their customers 2,500 years ago just as they do today. A group of fishhooks of 1580 B. C. constitutes another exhibit where the design has not changed in 35 centuries.

The exhibits of ancient Egyptian pottery show that the shapes in use in the Egypt of today are exactly those used in Tut-Ank-Amen's time. The water pots have the same pointed bottom, necessary to press into the sand to keep them upright.

The exhibits in the Carnegie Museum are mostly from Tell-el-Amarna, the capital of Pharoah Ikhnaton, which he built when his refusal to worship other gods than the sun god led him to leave Memphis. Tell-el-Amarna was abandoned on his death and the return of his successor to the ancient worship at Memphis. The site, which is 160 miles south of Cairo, was excavated by the Germans before the war and since then by the Egypt Exploration Fund to which the Carnegie Museum of Pittsburgh has contributed.

Besides a mummified baby, a number of mummy cases, and several pieces of decorative art in which the designs and colors are as perfect today as when they were first painted, the exhibit has mummified cats, several scarabs, one with an inscription from the Book of the Dead, and many smaller antiques of the different dynasties.

Director Stewart has added to the collection on display a copy of a beautiful necklace of the Princess Knoumit, which will be of value to designers of jewelry by affording them a true type of ancient Egyptian art, now being sought by moddern fashion creators.

Besides the interest of the adult population, the public school children of the eighth grades are attending lectures by museum assistants, who find their juvenile auditors as keenly interested in the Pharoahs as they usually are in the exhibits of the American Indians.

MUSEUM EVENTS

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Santa Fe Society of the Archaeological Institute of America was around the fireplace of the Art Museum on Monday evening, Feb. 26. Mrs. Edgar L. Hewett, vice-president, was in the chair. Secretary Bloom after reading the minutes, presented a financial report. Plans for a membership campaign were discussed. Officers were elected as follows: Pres-

ident, Dr. Frank Springer; vice-presidents, Col. Ralph E. Twitchell, E. C. Crampton and Mrs. Edgar L. Hewett; secretary, Lansing Bloom; treasurer, Levi A. Hughes; counsellors, Paul A. F. Walter and Mrs. Charles A. Spiess in addition to the ex-officio counsellors, Dr. Frank Springer and Dr. Edgar L. Hewett. Dr. Hewett spoke informingly on four major projects for archaeological research under consideration by the School of American Research as part of its program for the present year. The first named was the excavation of Tabira, popularly known as Gran Quivera, one of the Saline pueblos in Torrance county, part of the site being owned by the Museum of New Mexico, the remainder being a national monument. The second was work in the Mimbres valley in southern New Mexico. The third was the excavation of an important ruin near the west coast in southeastern Mexico, and the fourth the completion of the work at Quirigua in Guatemala, begun so sucessfully by the School some years ago. The talk was illustrated with fine lantern slides from photographs taken in the field by the members of the staff.

Meeting of Regents and Managing Board.

An informal meeting of the Board of Regents of the Museum and the Managing Committee of the School of American Research was held in the office of the Director in the Palace of the Governors on Wednesday forenoon, March 7. Director Hewett presented a brief statement in support of a measure introduced in the State Senate and passed by it unanimously, to grant the buildings and other property of the Museum of New Mexico to the School of American Research upon the certification to the Governor of the State, that an endowment of $250,000 had been provided for the maintenance of the institution. After suggesting a few minor changes, the statement was approved. Owing to the lateness in the session, the bill was not reported out of the House Committee and the legislature adjourned without enacting it into law.

Exhibition of Blankets.

The second and third exhibits of Indian and Mexican blankets during the months of February and March brought out many priceless and fine old specimens of Navajo, Chimayo, Saltillo and other weaves together with embroidered fabrics handed down as heirlooms in local families. J. F. Collins and Ex-Governor Miguel A. Otero were the chief contributors to the last two exhibits which filled several alcoves in the Art Museum.

IN THE ART WORLD

Huntington Buys Moon Collection.

What is one of the finest and most complete collections of photographs depicting life and customs of the Southwest Indians has been purchased by Henry E. Huntington and will become part of his art collection. The photographs are the work of Carl Moon, who for more than twenty years has made a study of the Indians of the Southwest, and who has brought into his collection of 250 pictures practically every rite and custom of the Pueblos, Hopi, Navajos and related tribes. In addition to the photographs Mr. Moon has been commissioned to visit the reservations of Arizona and paint a series of twelve oil paintings of the Indians in their native haunts. The artist with his wife expects to go to the Indian country within the next three months. The addition of the Indian pictures to the Huntington collection is in line with recent efforts of the collector to make a complete and authentic pictorial record of all that remains of the Amerind. Mr. Moon has been among the artists who in recent years exhibited at the Museum in Santa Fe.

SPRING DANCES AT THE PUEBLOS

THERE have been big doings in the pueblos all up and down the line. On Sunday, February 25, the Isletans held their acequia dance to celebrate the opening of the ditch, Santo Domingo danced as a plea for a successful season, and San Felipe held its spring planting dance.

Of all the pueblos none is more enchanting on a gala day than San Felipe, set, as it is, against the mesa of forbidding black lava and swirling with the colors of the dancers' and spectators' costumes. And San Felipe is a gay friendly pueblo. Its people are glad to welcome guests, courteous to those who repay the compliment in kind, and making only the request that no pictures be taken. For that is against the will of the gods.

On Sunday the dance began about 10 in the morning. Both men and women took part, costumed in the colors of the growing grain, the rain clouds and the symbols of fruitfulness. The men, stripped to the waist, wore on their heads the squash blossoms, which are the emblem of fertility, green head-bands to typify the growing grain, and tiny eagle feathers, to symbolize clouds. On each dancer's back was a large shield bearing the same symbols and carrying the sun-ray symbol in larger eagle feathers. Arm bands of turquoise blue and small pine boughs and eagle feather kirtles completed the costumes. Each dancer carried a large flat Navajo marriage basket filled with many kind of seed grain—corn, wheat, rye, beans and melons. The basket covering of woven cloth decorated with feathers also was symbolical of the clouds.

The women dancers were less unusual in their dress—finely woven black wool dresses, leaving one arm bare and enlivened with all the silk handkerchiefs brilliant belts and jewelry that the family wealth afforded. The hair was worn loose down the back, and every one carried in each hand a pine bough. The steps were not as complicated as in many of the dances, but a very graceful effect was achieved by the position of the arms holding the baskets aloft, and the manoeuver of passing the baskets to the women and back to the men was exquisitely done.

The dance continued until sun-set accompanied by the chanting, and at that time the grain was thrown among the people, who caught what they could and ran to plant in their fields the seed grain made miraculously fertile by this invocation to the gods—a beautiful ceremony, and one which must insure a good sprouting of the grain.—Albuquerque Evening Herald.

NATIONAL PARKS & MONUMENTS

Hoevenweep National Park.

A reservation of 285 acres partly in Utah and partly in Colorado has been created as the Hoevenweep National Monument. It covers four groups of pre-historic towers, cliff and pueblo ruins. Hoevenweep signifies "deserted valley."

Nusbaum in the Mesa Verde.

One cent and one mill from each individual of the United States represents the cost of maintaining the splendid system of National Parks and Monuments, which is perhaps the grandest heritage any people on earth possess. That the American people have been quick to realize the unequaled recreational and educational advantages afforded in their National parks is apparent by reason of

the tremendous travel which has flowed into them during the past several years. The parks' visiting lists for 1921 and 1922 have shown over a million visitors for each year.

In the Interior Department bill, approved January 24, Congress appropriated for the fiscal year 1924, $1,689,730 for the administration, protection, maintenance and improvement of the National Parks and Monuments. Of this amount $25,000 is to be used, only in the event forest fires occur in the National Parks, in fighting the fires. Also $538,000 is appropriated for fixed and permanent improvements and $8,280 is appropriated for the purchase of privately-owned land within Rocky Mountain National Park for the purpose of establishing a public camp ground thereon. These amounts deducted from the total appropriation leaves $1,128,250 as the cost of maintaining and protecting the National Park areas, an area larger than the combined States of Maryland and Delaware, or nearly equal to the conbined States of Massachusetts and Connecticut. It may be pointed out that the cost of permanent improvements has not been charged in this per capita cost, but it is estimated the Parks will produce in revenues during the fiscal year 1924 an amount equal to that which will be expended in permanent improvements. Probably not more than 1,200,000 owners of these Park properties will have an opportunity to enjoy them in 1924 and in order to keep down the per capita cost to each owner it is the policy of the Government to have the actual park visitors pay in revenues directly or indirectly a larger proportionate share of the total cost.

Of particular interest to the people of New Mexico, Colorado and Utah, is an appropriation of $35,000 for the Mesa Verde National Park for the fiscal year 1924; $25,000 of this amount is for the administration, protection and maintenance of the Park and $10,000 is for permanent improvements, not over $3,000 of which can be used to further develop the water supply at Spruce Tree Camp.

When the Mesa Verde was discovered, there was such a scarcity of water at the old spring above Spruce Tree ruin, that small, limited parties experienced great difficulty in obtaining sufficient water for their most conservative needs. Water was the most scarce possession of the ancient Cliff Dwellers, and they undoubtedly made a gallon go as far as our civilization does a hundred gallons.

Visitors to the Mesa Verde during the past season showed an increase of over 40 per cent, over the previous year, and the water problem again became acute, particularly so, because of five months of drought. Nevertheless, there was water for all visitor needs, and this year, even with a greater increase in attendance, there will be sufficient new water developed to keep pace with the increased demands and usages.

The Knife Edge Road will be completed and in use, barring accidents, by July 1st, and this will be the most direct as well as the most scenic of all the roads within the Park. An extension of time for completion of the contract was granted by the Secretary because of the difficulty the contractor had in securing water to operate his steam shovel.

Superintendent Nusbaum predicts at least a 40 per cent increase in attendance over the past year, when Mesa Verde recorded the greatest percentage of increase of any of the national parks. Any one desiring to make an easy and comfortable trip to this very heart of Ancient America can secure all the information thereon, without cost, by addressing a card to him at Mancos, Colo.

MUSEUM EVENTS

Lecture by Dr. Magoffin.

On the evening of April 5th, in the art museum, Dr. Ralph Van Deman Magoffin, president of the Archaeological Institute of America, expects to address the Santa Fe Society of the Institute

on last year's archaeological work in Italy and Greece. The lecture will be illustrated with views taken by himself. These pictures show some of the new excavations in Rome, Ostia and the Alban hills and some of the latest wall paintings found in the new excavations at Pompeii. Glimpses are given of towns in southern Italy and of the trip to Greece, where some of the time is devoted to pictures and comment in Athens, Delphi and Olympia. Professor Magoffin also visited the new excavations of the American School of Classical Studies at Hagios Basilios and shows several slides of the excavations at that earliest of all sites thus far found in Continental Greece. Professor Magoffin was Professor-in-Charge of the School of Classical Studies of the American Academy in Rome year before last and his duties led him over almost all of Italy, as well as to Greece for two months.

Professor Magoffin is a graduate of the Sterling, Kansas, High School; obtained his A. B. degree at the University of Michigan; received the degree of Ph. D., from Johns Hopkins where he is associate professor of Greek and Roman History and was a fellow in classical studies of the American School in Rome, a sister institution of the School of American Research. Professor Magoffin served as a private with the 31st Michigan Volunteers during the Spanish American war and as major and lieutenant colonel was in active service in France during the World War. He is the associate editor of the American Journal of Archaeology and is the author of various books and articles in the classical field. He is assured a warm welcome in Santa Fe. The Woman's Museum Board will tender him a reception after the lecture.

Appropriation for the Museum.

The State Legislature just adjourned, in the general appropriation bill finally granted the Museum a total of $51,000 of which $5100 is to pay for paving and $1900 for a new roof on the Palace of the Governors, while $22,000 a year is to be for maintenance during 1924 and 1925. While this is a reduction in maintenance of $3,000 a year as compared with the present biennium, and of $3,800 a year as compared with the last biennium, it is believed that with additional contributions from friends and interested communities, that there will be no necessity for abandoning field and research work already planned.

PERSONAL MENTION

Museum Curator Honored.

Charles F. Lummis, founder and curator of the Southwest Museum, was honored with a dinner and reception on the occasion of his sixth-fourth birthday anniversary at the Los Angeles Museum. The affair, which was arranged by Dr. Milbank Johnson, president of the Museum, and Dr. J. A. Comstock, of the board of trustees, also was held in commemoration of Founders' Day, the Museum having been established in February of 1907.

After the dinner, Drs. Comstock and Johnson spoke of the purpose of the Museum and extolled the work of the founder.

Letters of congratulation from many people prominent in the world of literature and art had been received by Mr. Lummis and were read to the assembled company.

A letter from Brander Mathews, playwright and author, praised Mr. Lummis as one of the foremost exponents of the Old West.

The party adjourned to the north tower of the Museum where a bronze tablet in commemoration of Mr. Lummis's work was presented and unveiled. Mr. Lummis responded appropriately.

The guests were then entertained by Mme. Moriska Davis, formerly of the Metropolitan Grand Opera, with May MacDonald Hope at the piano.

MISCELLANEOUS

Geographical Names in New Mexico.

Strangers, and even some people not so strange, struggling with the map of New Mexico, planning an itinerary through the Jemez mountains, to Tucumcari or Carrizozo, or just through Bernalillo and Santa Fe to Taos, see very little rhyme or reason in the preposterous and unpronounceable New Mexico names. But there is both rhyme and reason. Properly pronounced there are no more musical place names in the country than we have, and properly understood, they form an interesting record of the state and its changing point of view.

In general the place names fall into four classes—the names of saints, the names of people, names suggested by the surrounding country and Indian names.

Saints' names usually go back to the days of the first Spanish conquest. They commemorate the saint on whose day the town was first visited or founded, or the gratitude of an explorer delivered from peril as the result of prayer to his favorite saint. Such names are Santa Fe, which means Holy Faith and which was named in memory of the camp town before the walls of Granada where Ferdinand and Isabella spent a winter before the last Moors were driven out. Santo Domingo, San Felipe, Santa Rosa, San Rafael —almost any town named for a saint will show a similar reason for its naming.

Then come the places named for the configuration af the country and these are both Spanish and English names. Wagon Mound for its high hill which to the imaginative and from exactly the right point of view looks something like a prairie schooner; Las Vegas for the rich meadows that surround it in a rainy summer; Raton for its rat like hill, Rincon because that is where the Santa Fe makes a sharp corner; Alamogordo for its big trees; Isleta for an island; Laguna for a lake; the Sandia mountains, not for their watermelon sunset glow, but because the Indians raised many watermelons near them; the Manzanos for their three hundred year old apple orchard; Truchas for the fine trout to be had in that region; Tijeras for the scissor shaped canyon; Magdalena for its mountain which has a marked resemblance to a woman's head; Rio Puerco—but anyone who has seen it knows why it is called the dirty river; Estancia for its plains. There is no end to this sort of thing.

The names of people have been applied to Albuquerque, which was named for the duke of Albuquerque; as everybody knows. Bernalillo is a made name. Bernal de Castillo was one of the soldiers of De Vargas who elected to remain in that pretty spot when his comrades went on, so he founded a family there, and made from his two names the one name of Bernalillo. Los Lunas was named for its great family, the Lunas, and other places such names will occur. Los Padillas, Armijo, which was the home of the last Mexican governor, Manuel Armijo, and Sandoval. Frank Springer gave his name to the town of Springer; the great empire of L. B. Maxwell which represented one of the most picturesque and dramatic periods in New Mexico history is commemorated in the little town of Maxwell; and Willard named for Willard Hopewell is a tribute to the time when Albuquerque's future was right there through the building of the Albuquerque Eastern.

Indian names are, of course, still dotted all over our map. Some are beautiful and easy to say like Acoma, Taos and Zuni, some more difficult like Carrizozo, Tucumcari, Abiquiu, but all lend atmosphere and charm and have much to do —these and the Spanish names—with making New Mexico a vacation land for the tourist, one of those places that appeal to the imaginations of men.—Albuquerque Herald.